









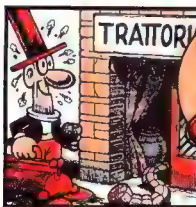
FORSE SON MILIONI RUBATI... EH GIÀ, MILIONI DA RICICLARE CHE MI RICICLO IO!



I DUE CEFFI DELLA VALIGIA (CHE CHIAMEREMO BAFFO E QUATTRO CNI) SONO GIUNTI SUL POSTO DOVE IL MANDOLINO HA LASCIATO NASO E OCCHIAIONI FINITI.



DOMANDIAMO A QUEL RICICOLONE SE L'HA VISTO ANDAR VIA...



OR CHE HO LA TASCA PIENA, PIEN MI FARO' LO STOMACO!

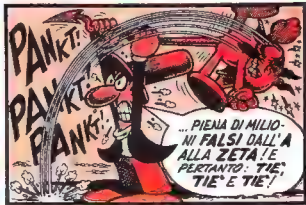
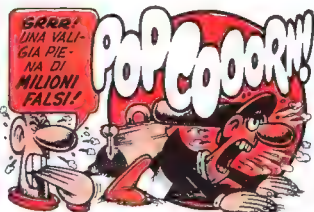


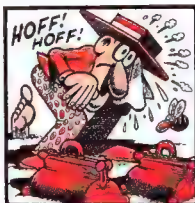
SÌ, OSTE DELLA MALORA! TI HO ORDINATO: ANTIPASTO BABILONESE, MACCHERONI ALLA VA-IASSA, BISTEC-COME SARDO IN SALS-A VENETA, ARAGOSTA ALLA FRAGOLA E DOLCE ALLA CALIF-FONIA!



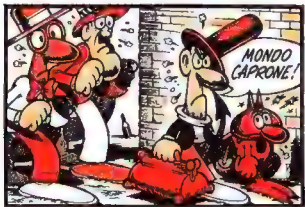
UNA PASTA E CECI A QUESTO PEZZENTOO-NEEE!



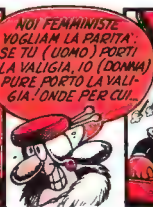
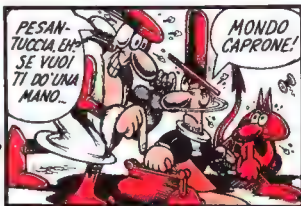






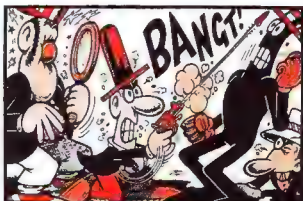
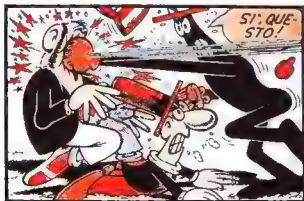
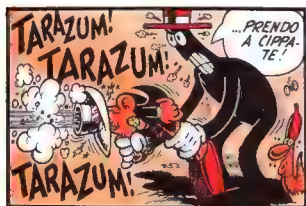
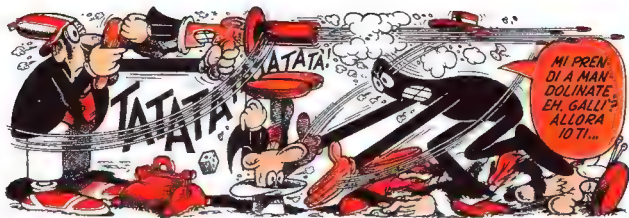


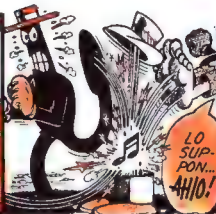
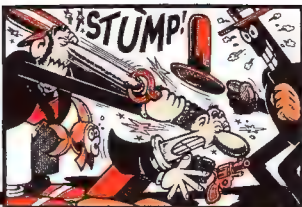








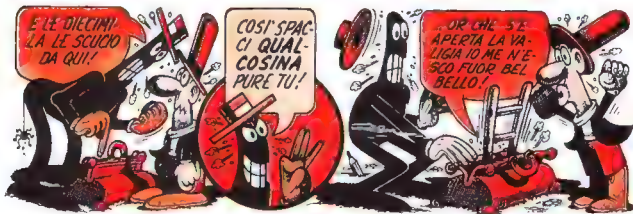


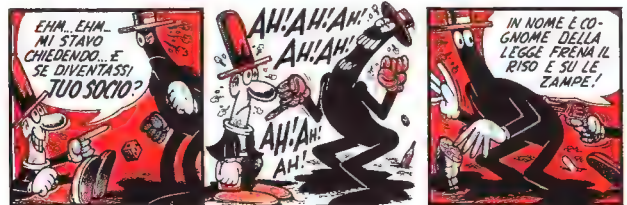
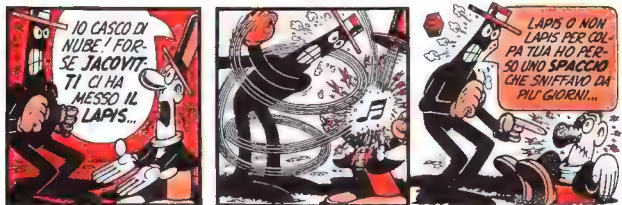


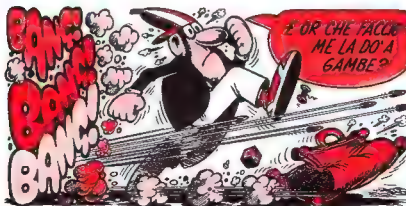
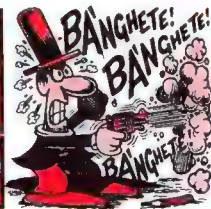
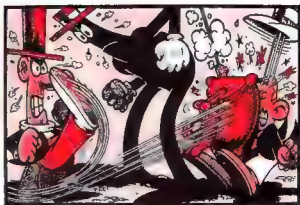


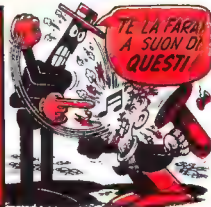
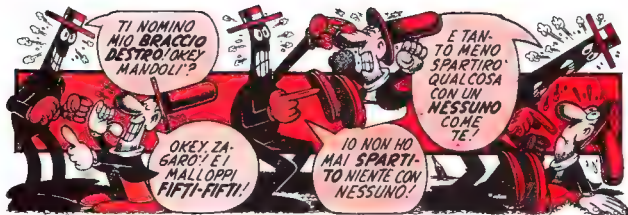














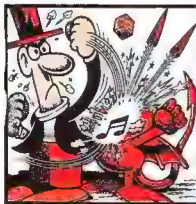


MENTRE TU, PER DARMI MANO, MI FAI IL PALO!

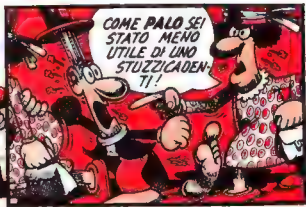
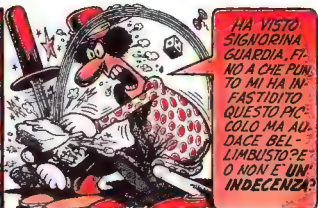


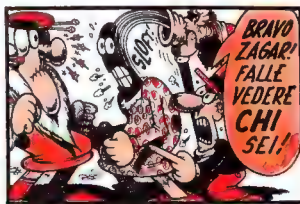
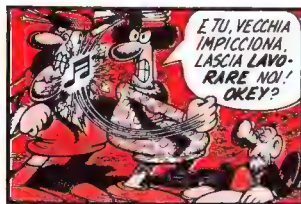
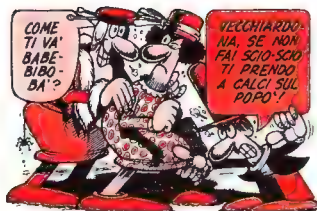
"BUONA GUARDIA"

A ME! MMH...

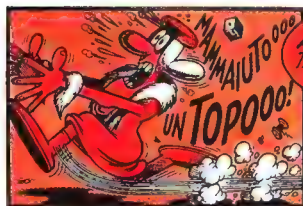


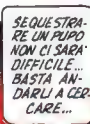
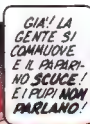
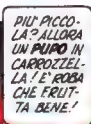
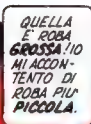
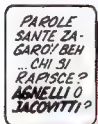
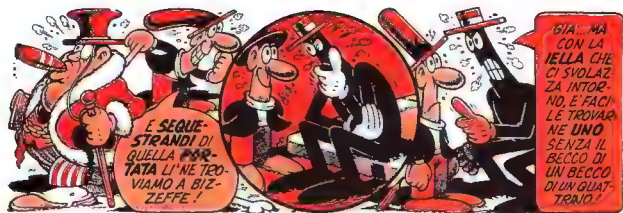


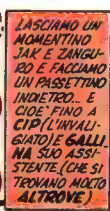
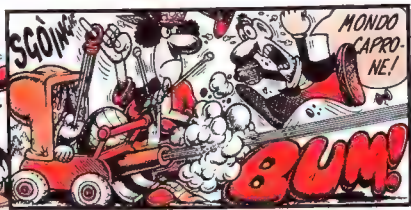














MENTRE CORTEGGI LA BALIETTA IO M'IN-SACCO IL PUPO NEL MARSUPIO.

